

ULTIMATE

SPIDER-MAN<sup>®</sup>

ISSUE  
25

PLASMIDS

BENDIS  
BAGLEY  
THIBERT

MARVEL<sup>®</sup>

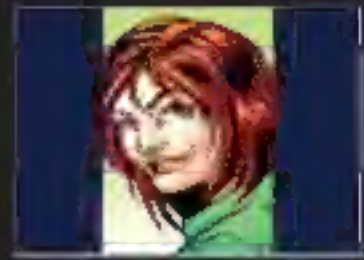




Peter Parker



Aunt May



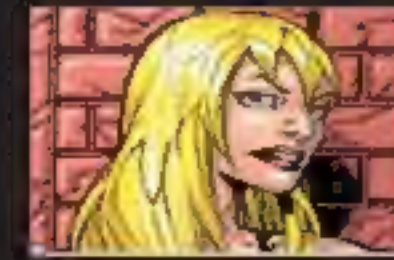
Mary Jane Watson



Harry Osborn



Norman Osborn



Gwen Stacy



Flash Thompson

The bite of an irradiated spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible, arachnid-like powers. Strength, agility, a spider-like sixth sense warning him of personal danger. And most amazing of all-- Peter can walk on walls.

When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He had learned an invaluable lesson: With great power, there must also come great responsibility!

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full High School curriculum, a night job as web designer of the tabloid the Daily Bugle, his relationship with the only person who knows his secrets-- the beautiful Mary Jane Watson, and swing time as the misunderstood web-slinging Spider-Man.

## PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN:

Norman Osborn demonstrates to Peter how he can turn himself into the horrifying monster, the Green Goblin with an injection of the Oz wonder drug. Norman tells a terrified Peter that if Peter doesn't abide by his every wish, he will hurt or kill Aunt May and Mary Jane. Peter runs away scared for his life and those he loves.

## P L A S M I D S



S t a n l e e p r e s e n t s :

# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

Brian Michael Bendis *story*

*pencils* Mark Bagley

Art Thibert *inks*

Transparency Digital  
*colors*

Chris Eliopoulos  
*letters*

C.B. Cebulski  
*associate editor*

Brian Smith  
*associate editor*

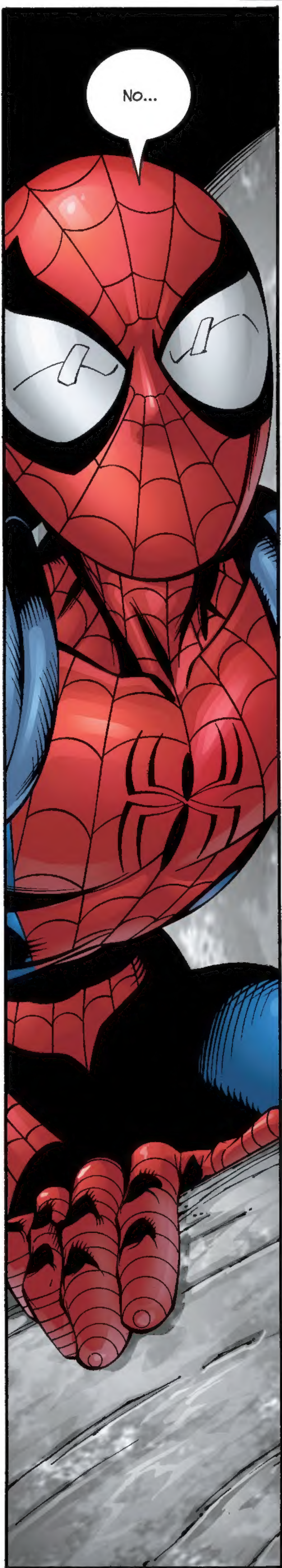
Ralph Macchio  
*editor*

Joe Quesada  
*editor in chief*

Bill Jemas  
*president & inspiration*

(c) 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.







**Twenty minutes ago...**

What is your name?

Harry Osborn.

Who is your father?

Norman Osborn.

What does your father do for a living, Harry?

He is a scientist and a biochemical engineer.

Do you know what that means?

Not really.

But we're rich.

Does your father love you?

I think so.

He does, Harry.

He loves you very much.

How did your mother die, Harry?

In a fire.

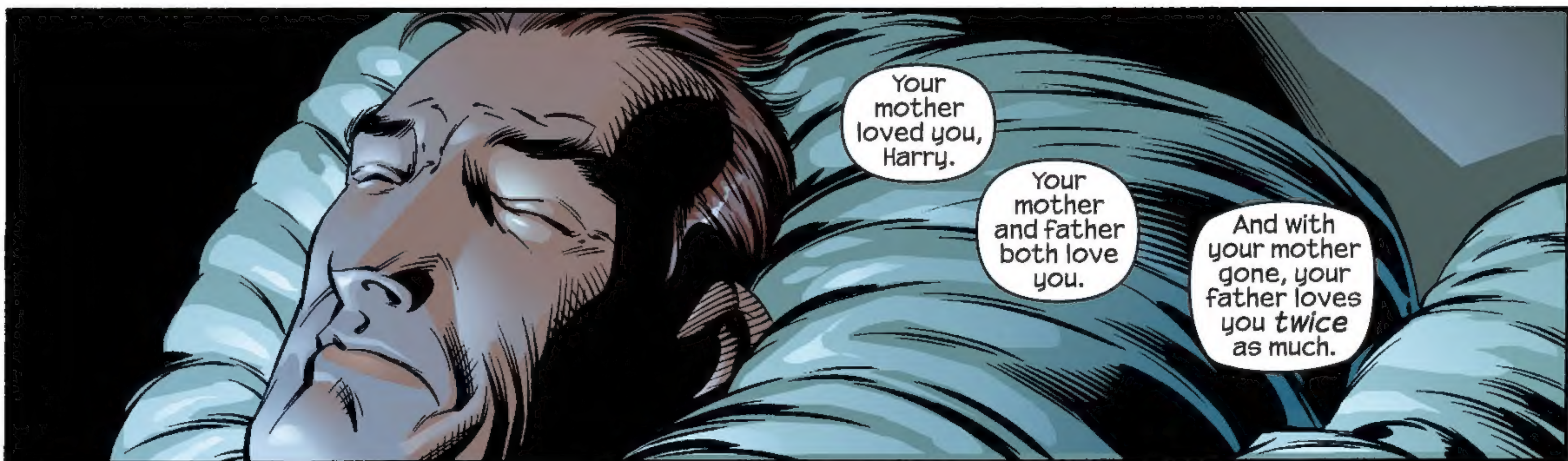
Did you see it happen?

Could you have saved her, Harry?





I don't know.



Your mother loved you, Harry.

Your mother and father both love you.

And with your mother gone, your father loves you *twice* as much.



And when you wake up, you won't think of your mother, or the fire; all you will feel is that fatherly love.

And you will love your father right back.



And awake...

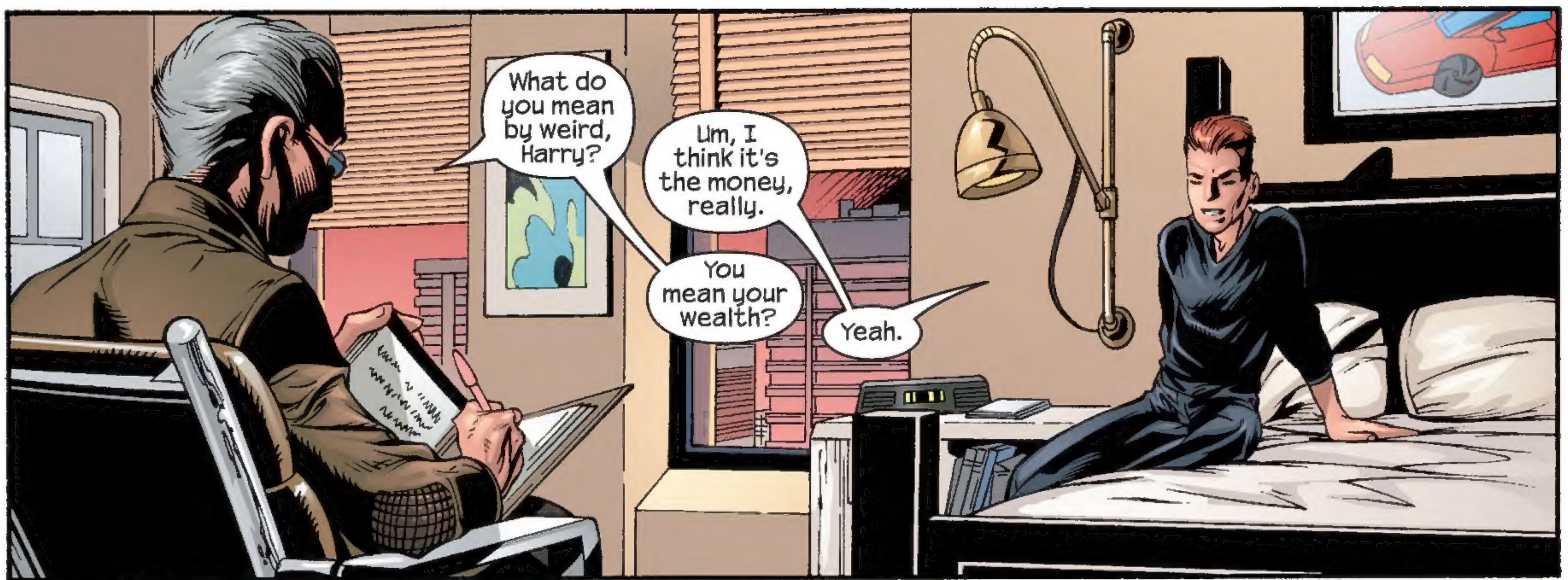
So, Harry, how are the rest of the students treating you now that you are back in school?



Uh--um...

They, you know, some of them are fine, and others are weird.



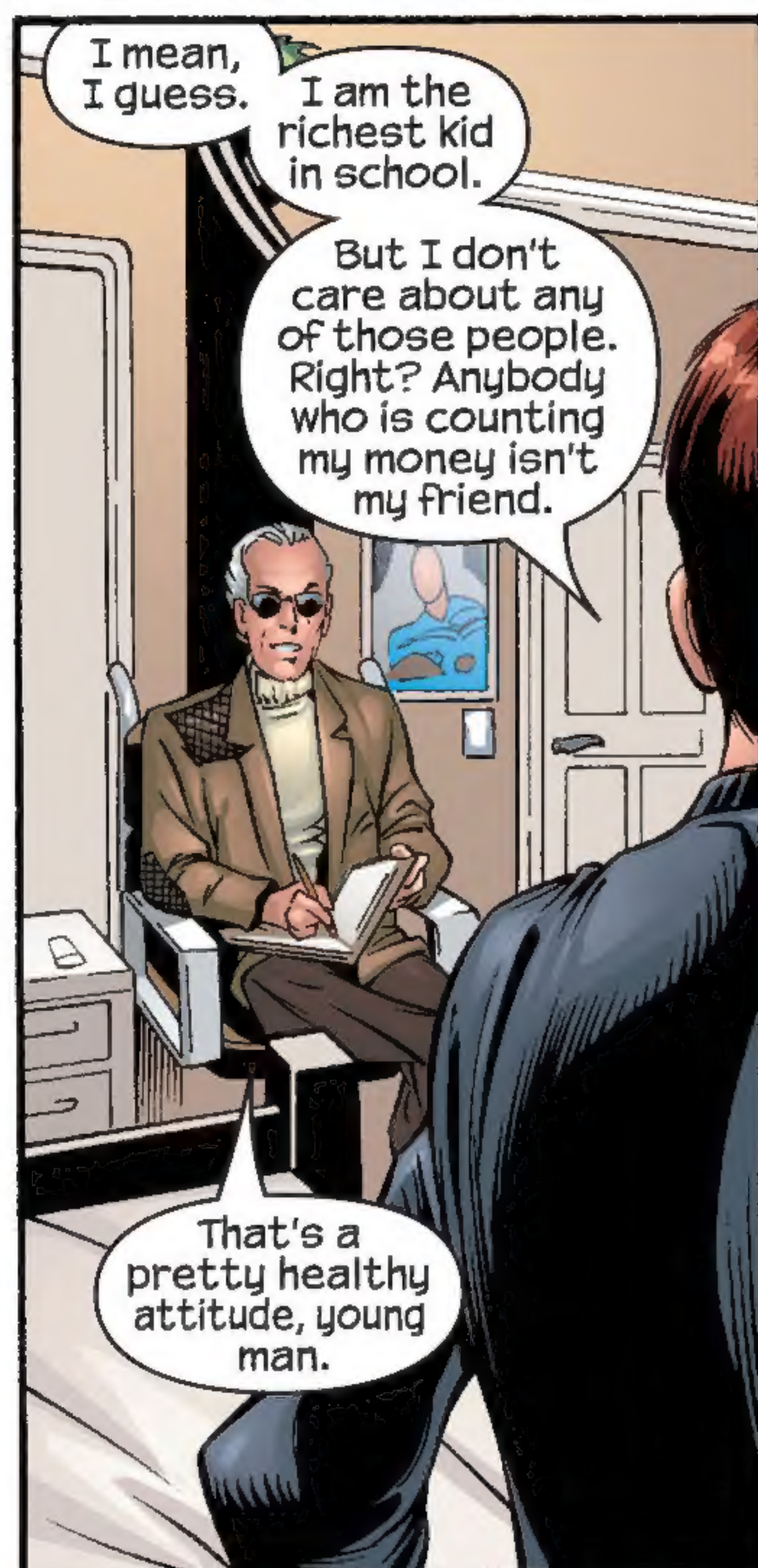


What do you mean by weird, Harry?

Um, I think it's the money, really.

You mean your wealth?

Yeah.



I mean, I guess.

I am the richest kid in school.

But I don't care about any of those people. Right? Anybody who is counting my money isn't my friend.

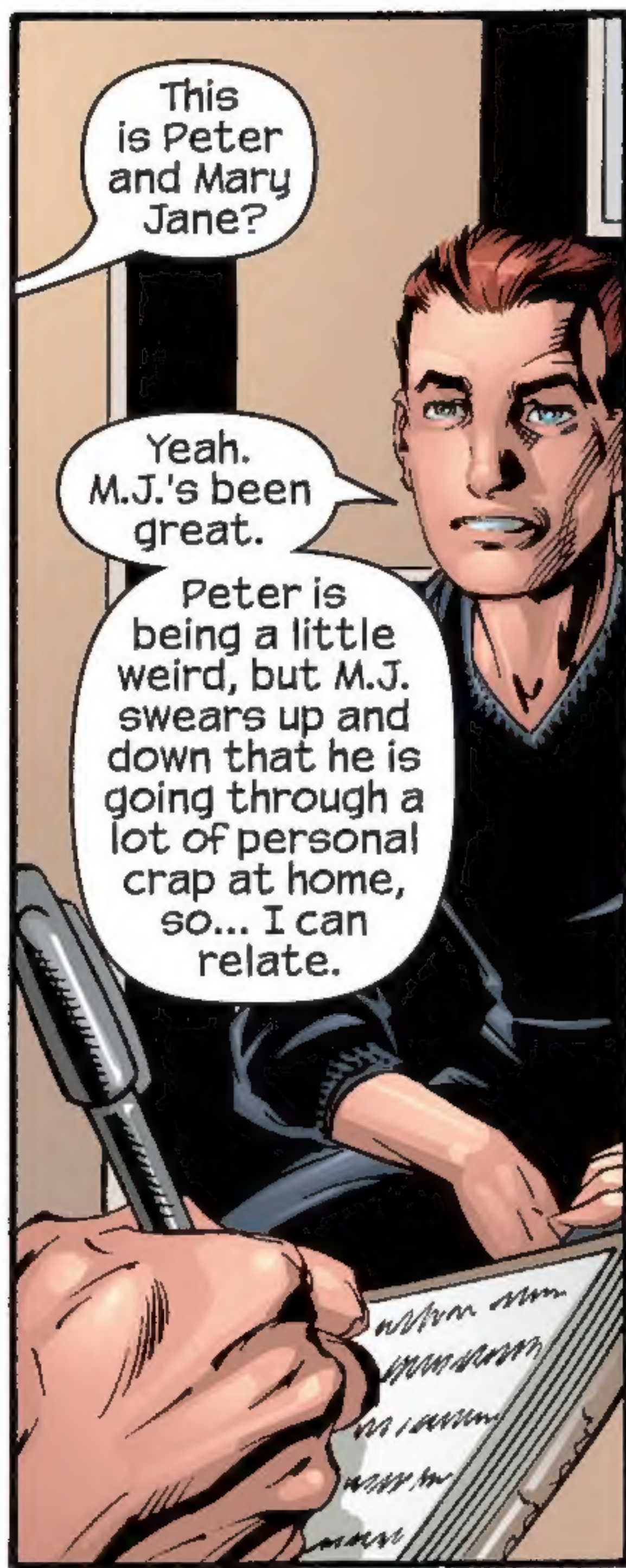
That's a pretty healthy attitude, young man.



Yeah? Thanks, Doctor Warren.

In fact, my best friends are coming over for dinner tonight.

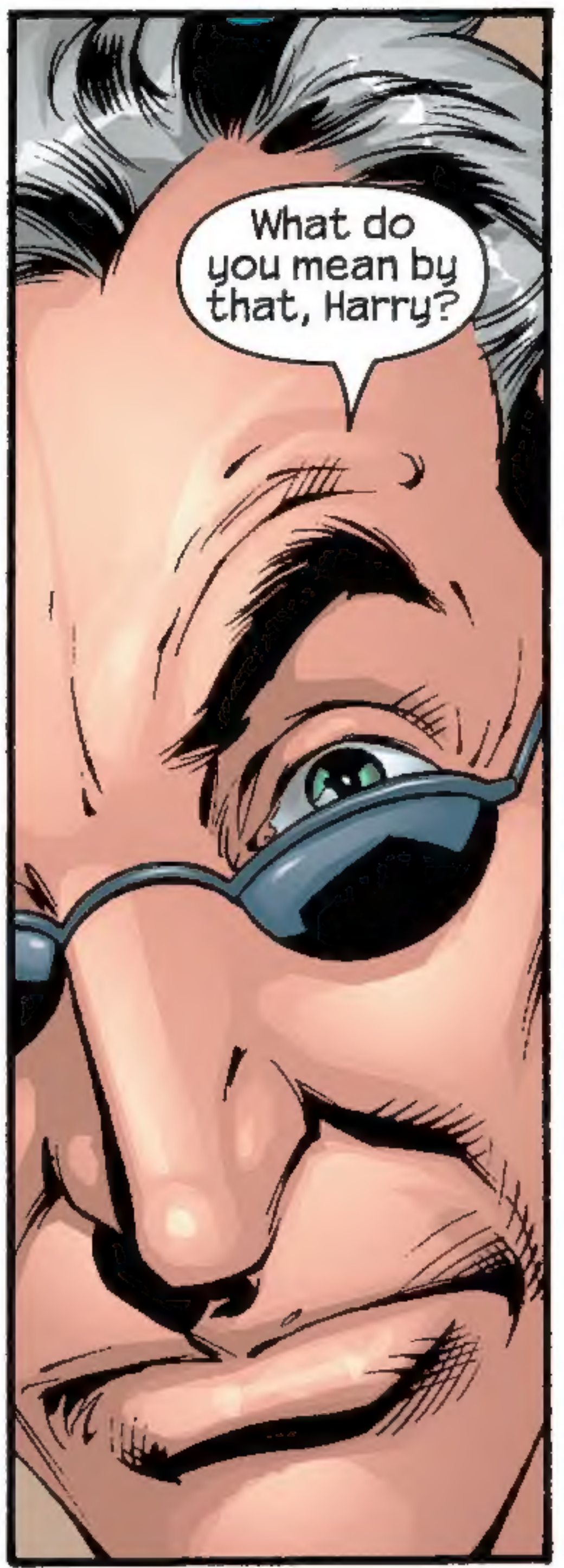
You should stay and meet them.



This is Peter and Mary Jane?

Yeah. M.J.'s been great.

Peter is being a little weird, but M.J. swears up and down that he is going through a lot of personal crap at home, so... I can relate.



What do you mean by that, Harry?



Joke.



Man, is that the time?

The hour blew right by.

It always does.

That's a sign of a good session.

And you always say that.

My friends will be here any minute, so can I--?

Go have fun.





Harry is doing very well, Mr. Osborn.

The suggestions are holding. He hasn't had a nightmare in two weeks.

He is settling into school very well.

His friends are of great comfort to him.



And the program words?

They're still there, but...

Did you test them?

No, I wanted to discuss...



Fine.

**BIBOOP  
BIBOOP**



Excuse me, Doctor.

What's happening? Uh-huh. Uh-huh.

What is the Parker boy doing now?

Uh-huh.

No, just come back here without them.

Okay.

**BOOP**



At some point we'll have to discuss the long term effects of Harry's--

Will you excuse me, doctor?

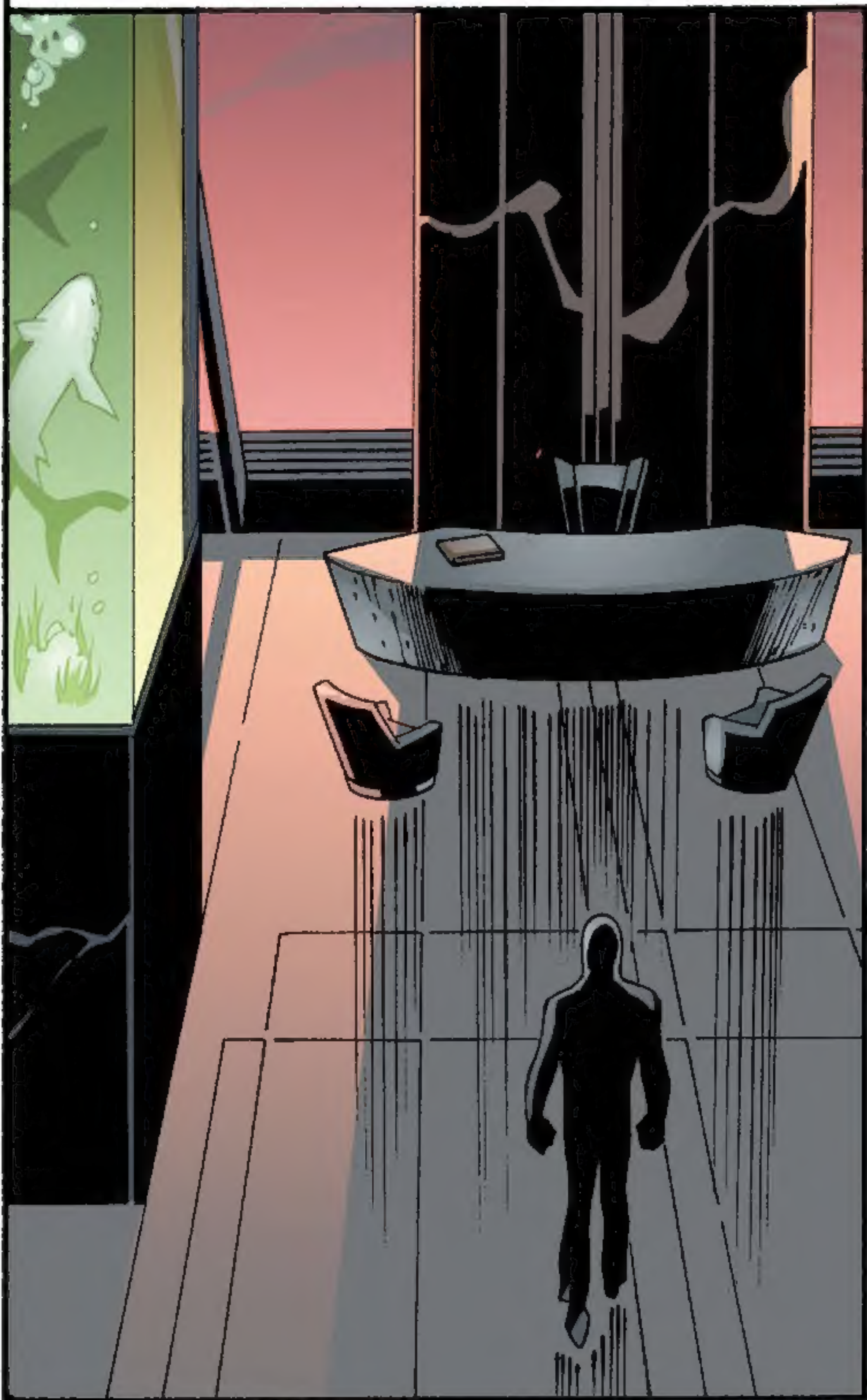
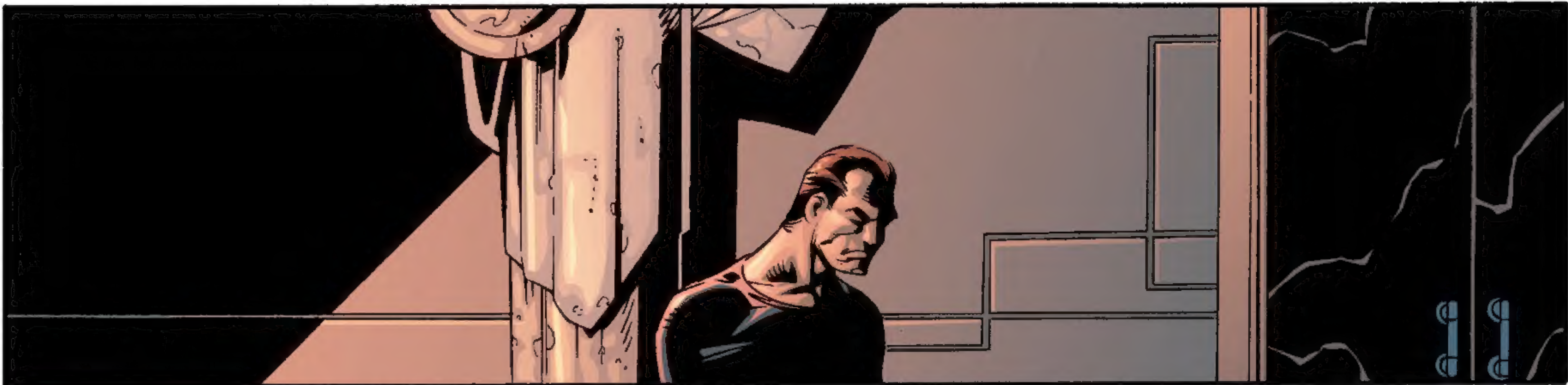
Mr. Osborn, I really feel that your son should...

Doctor, you are paid handsomely for a specific service.

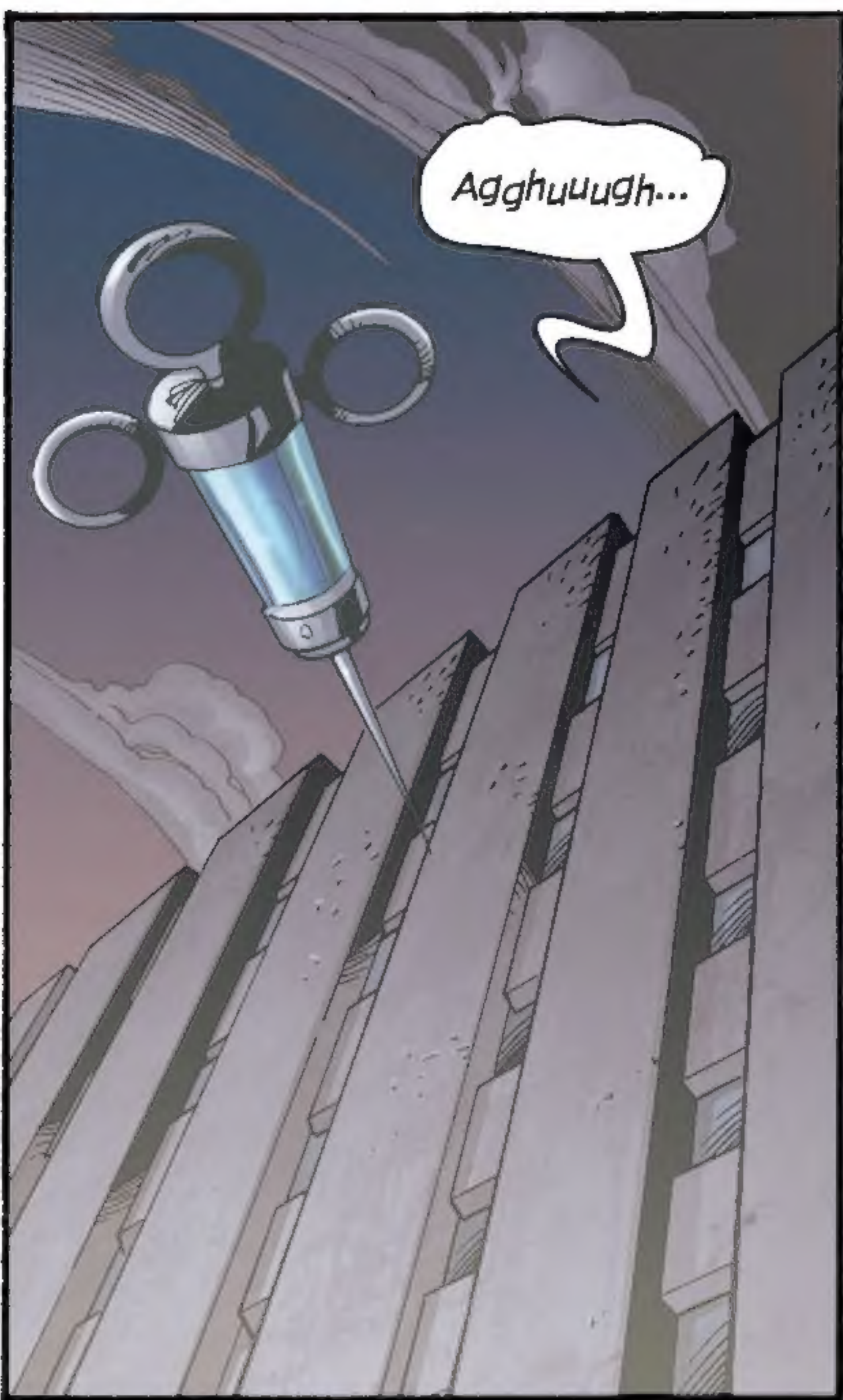


Yes, sir.













The null mutant will be inactive at all temperatures.

Get dressed.

Cellar door.



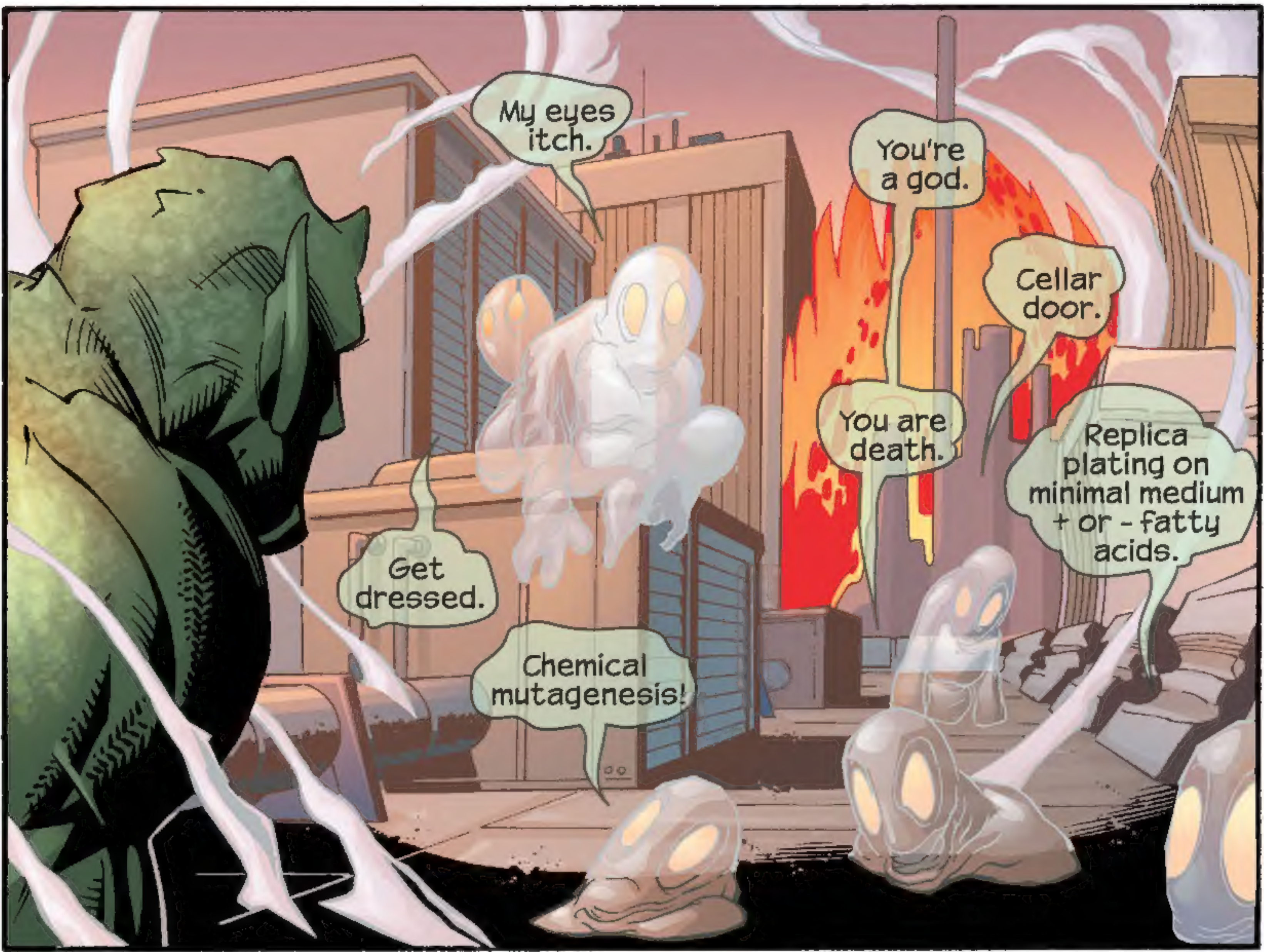
Get dressed.

My eyes are itching.

Melting rock.

A second problem may be that lysis of cells in the cultures.

Nice. Rice. Vice. Tice.



My eyes itch.

You're a god.

Cellar door.

You are death.

Replica plating on minimal medium + or - fatty acids.

Get dressed.

Chemical mutagenesis!



Fatty acid auxotrophs will not be able to grow...

Death becomes you.

He's here.

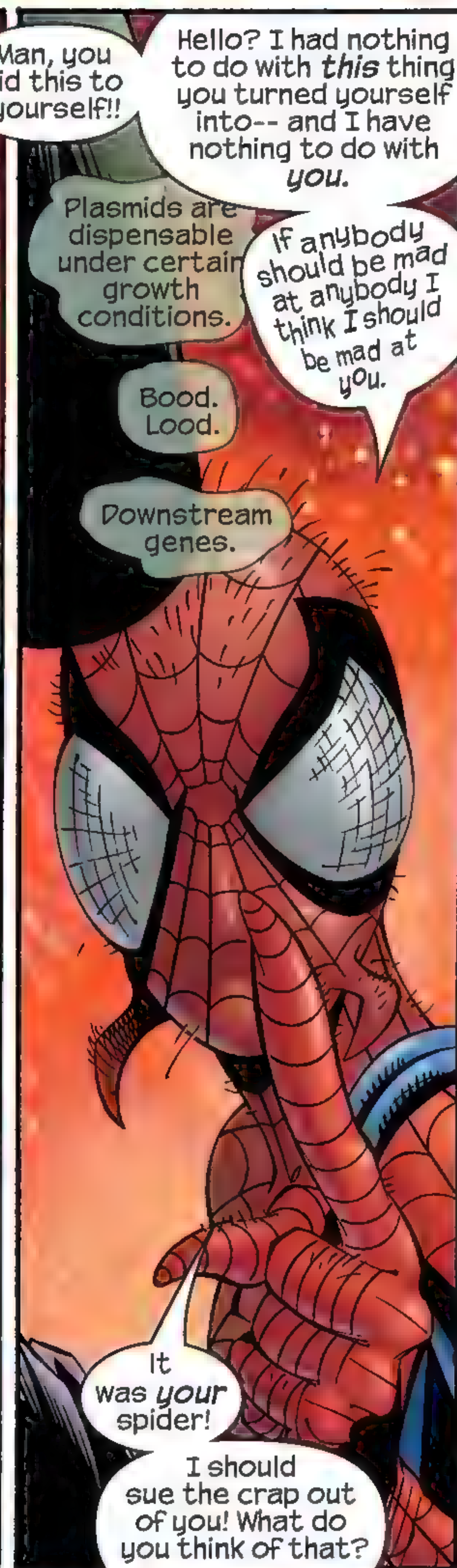
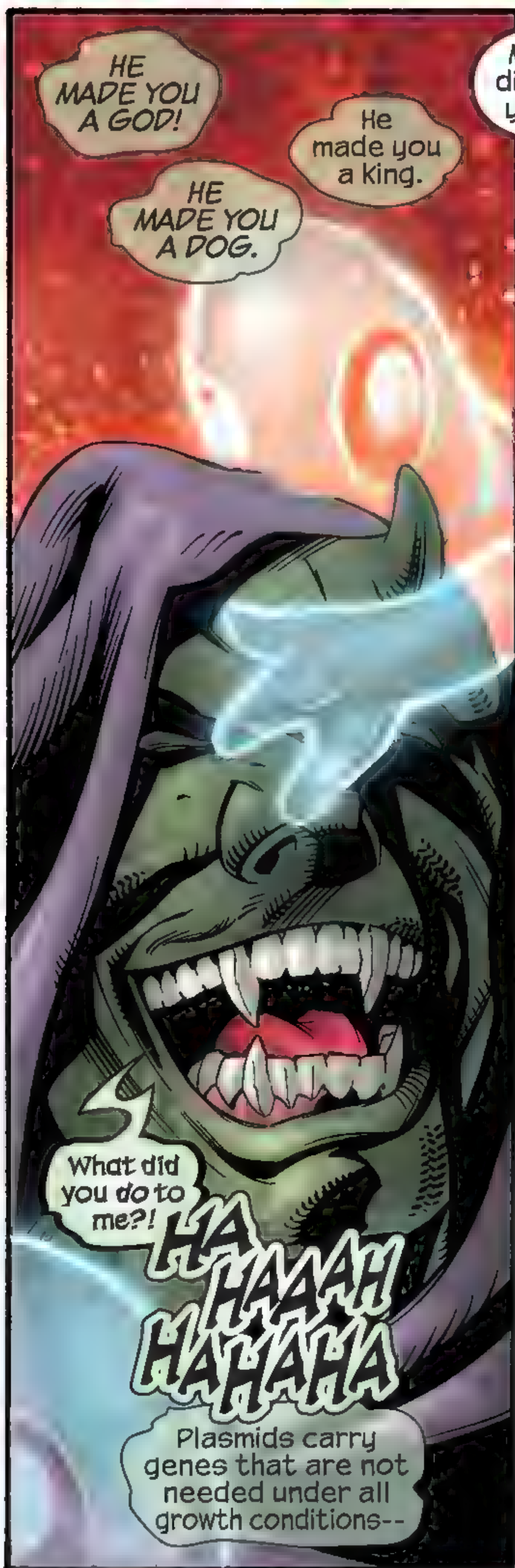
He's here.

Fire eyes.

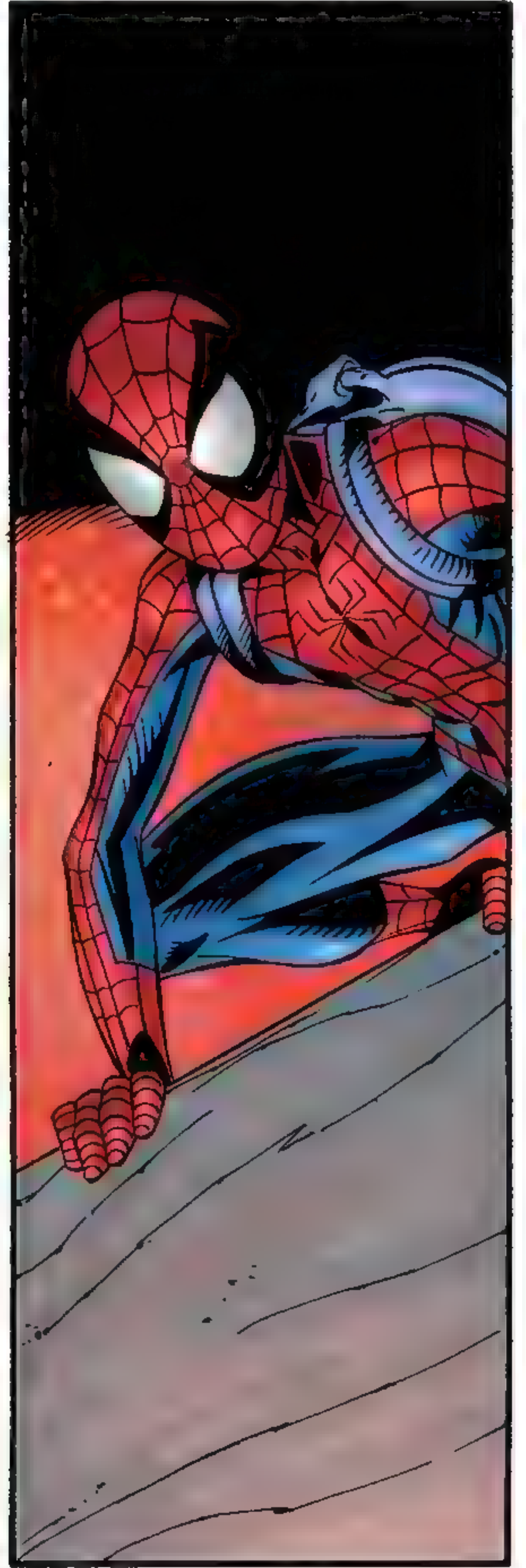
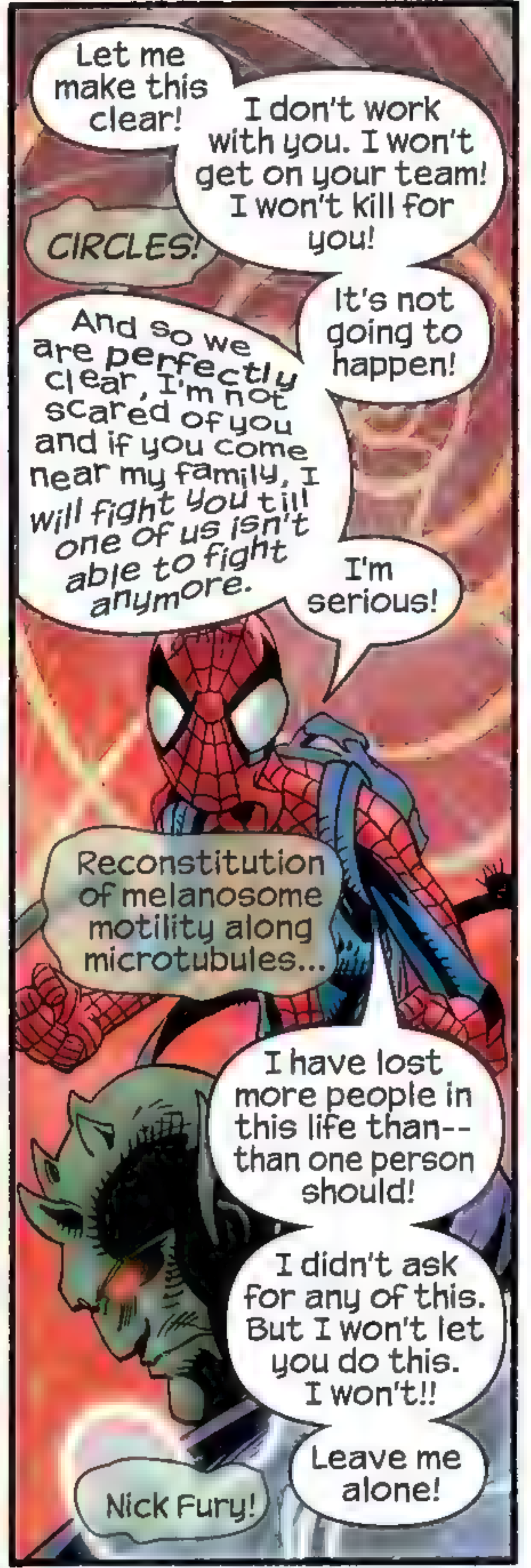
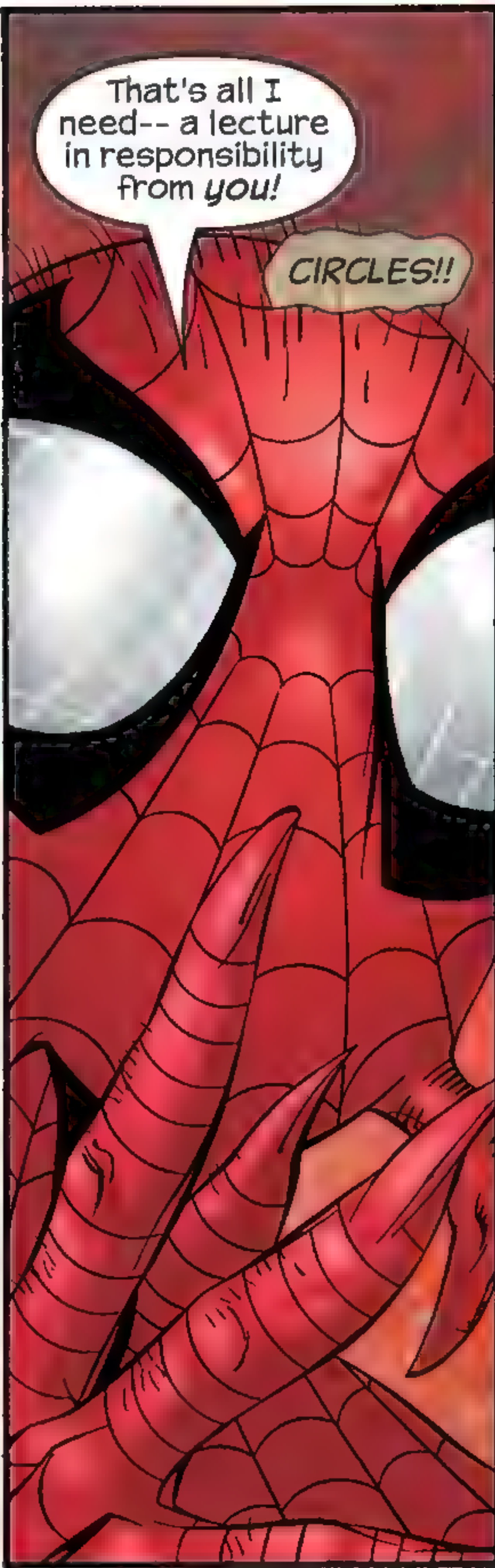




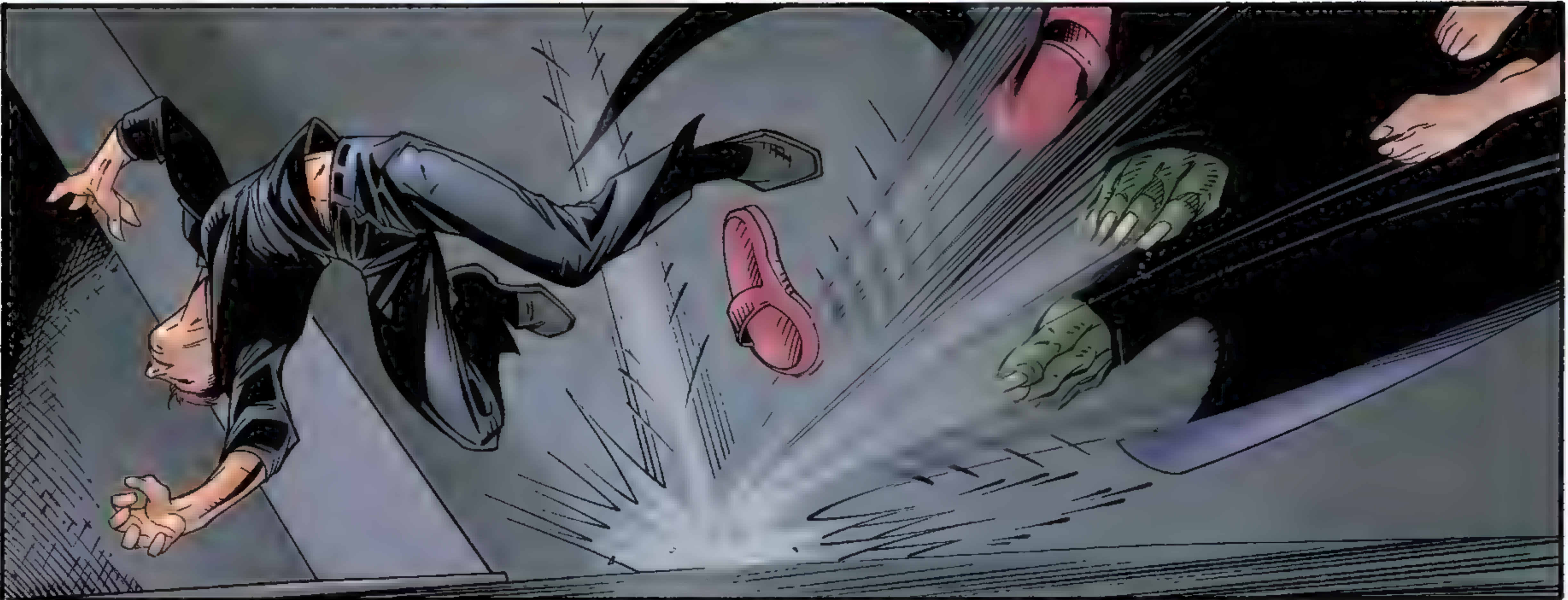








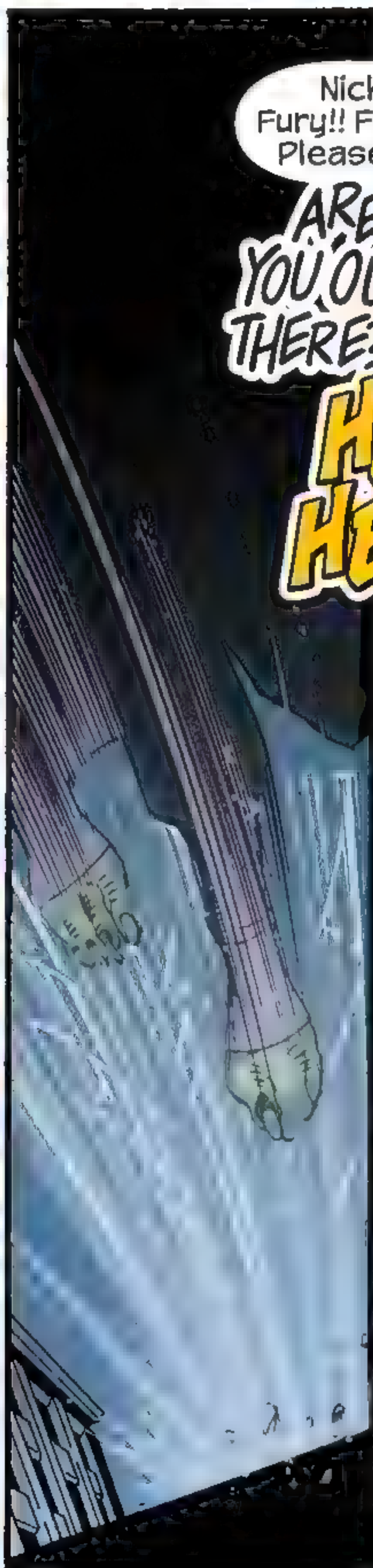








Somebody!!  
Somebody help  
me!! Please!!  
Somebody  
help!!!



Nick  
Fury!! Fury!!  
Please!!!

ARE  
YOU OUT  
THERE?!

HELP  
HER!!

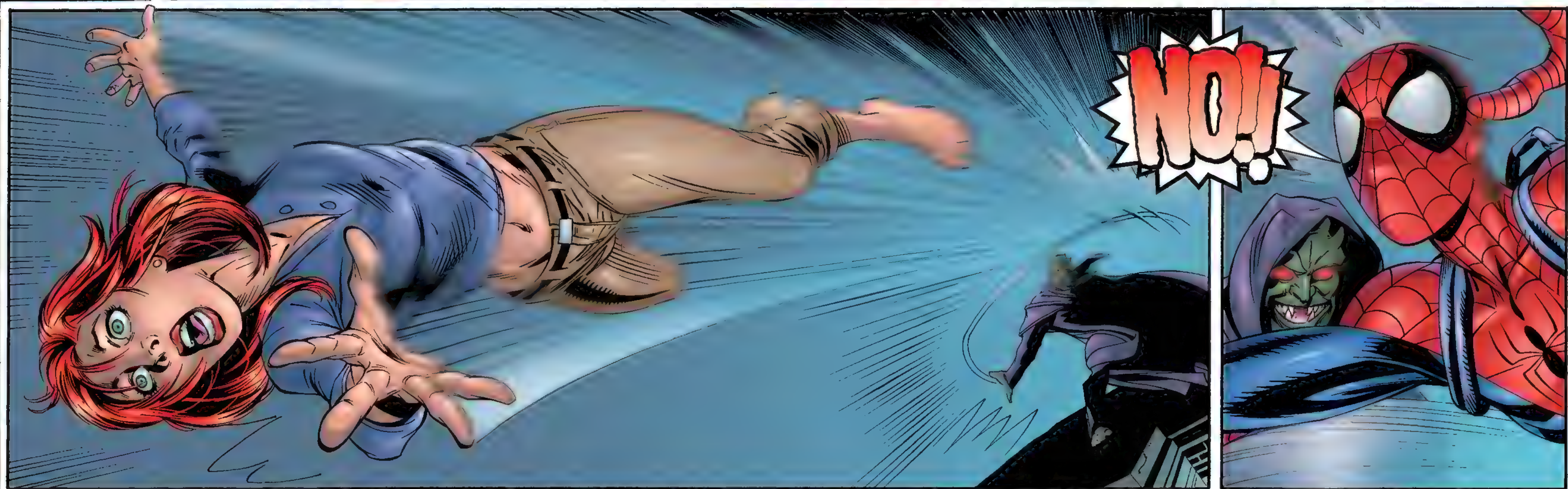
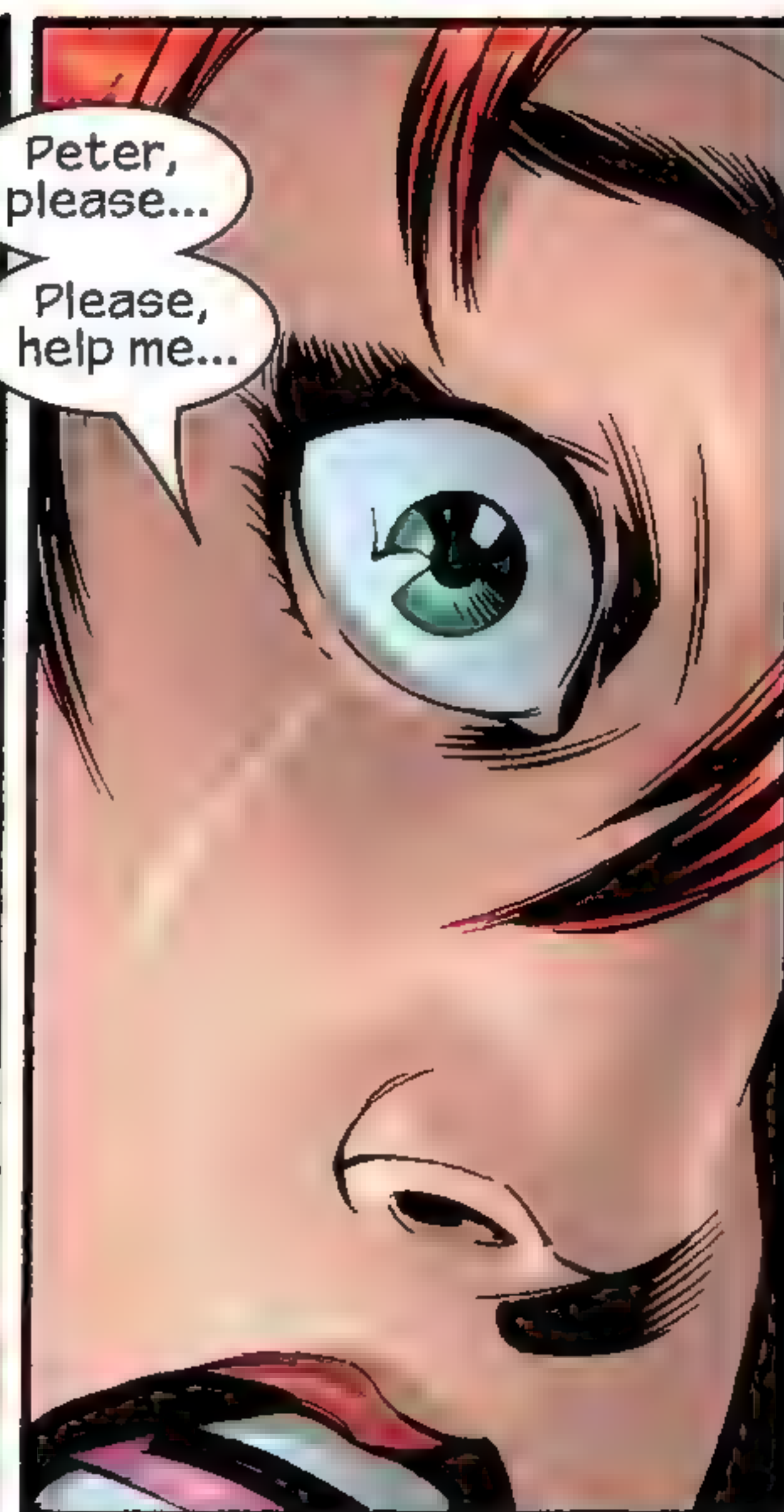
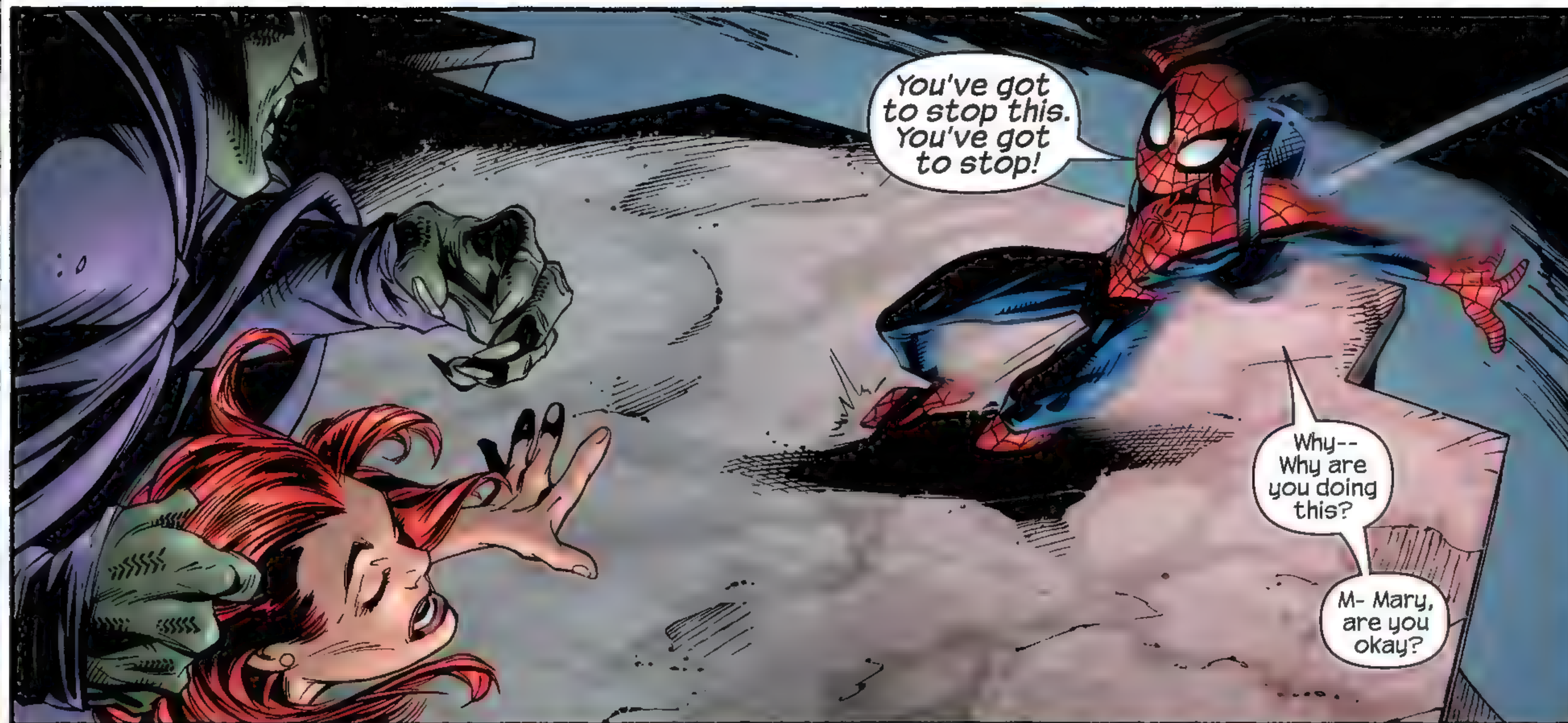


AAAAAIIIEEEEE!!

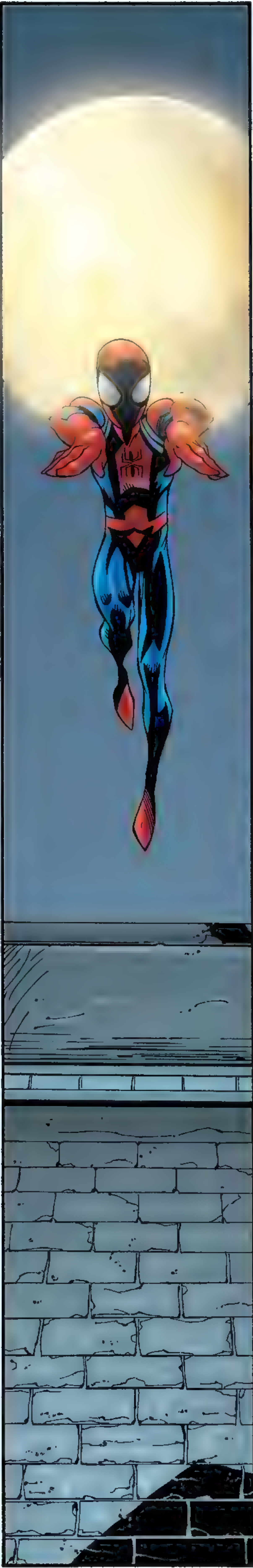
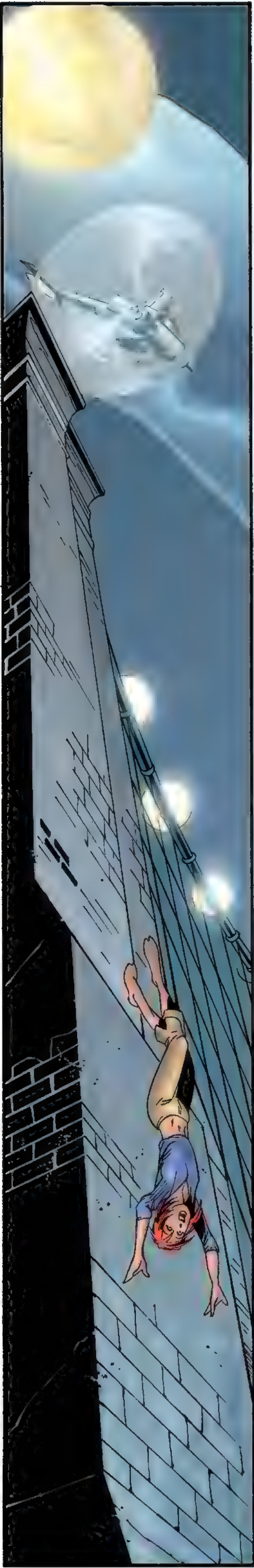


Oh  
God....

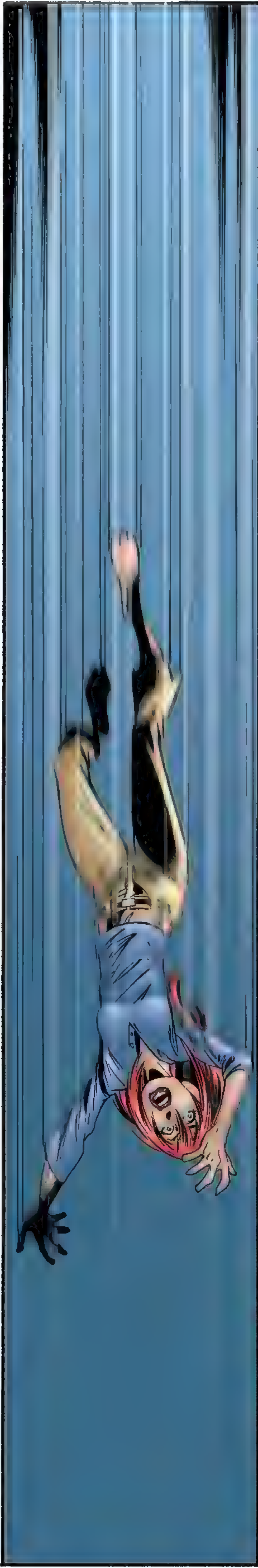
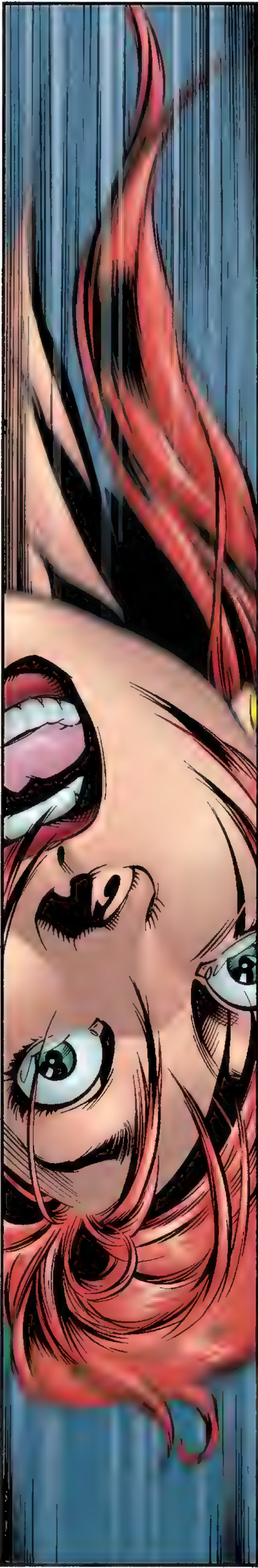
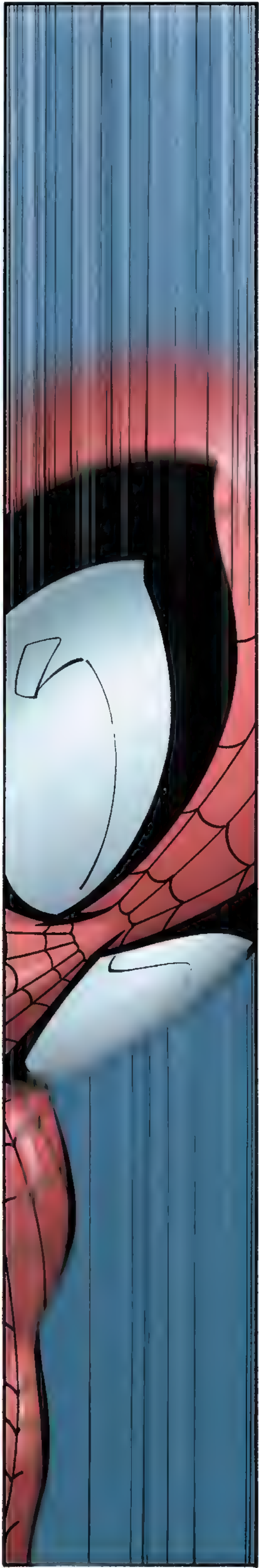




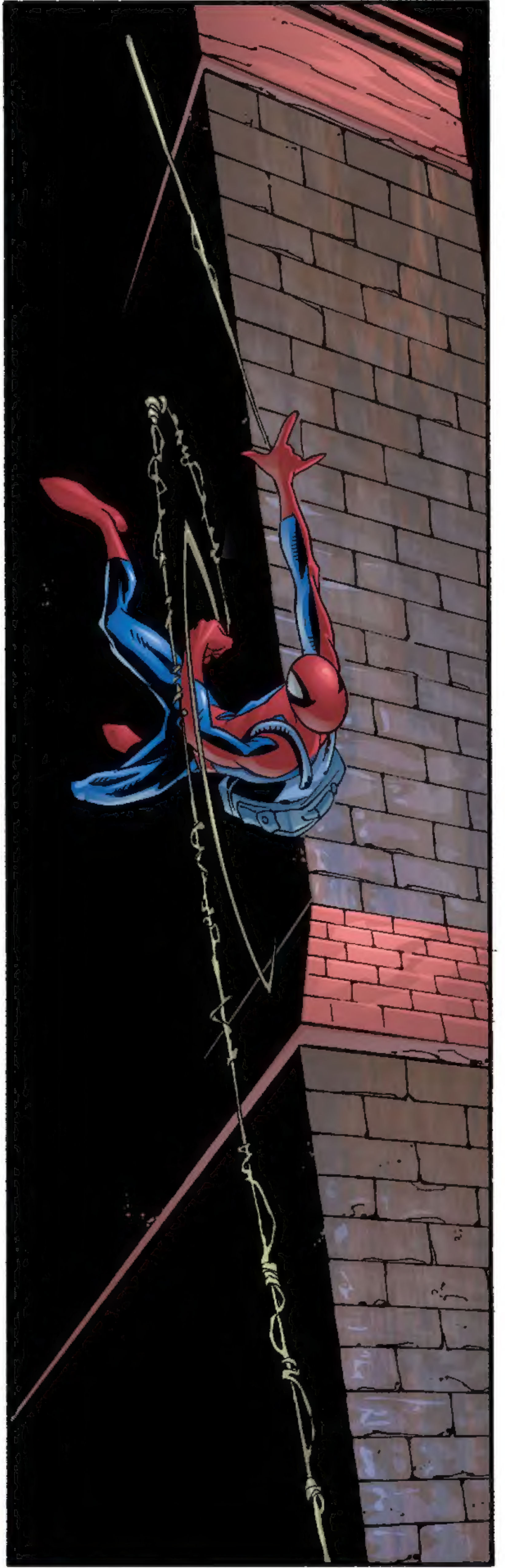




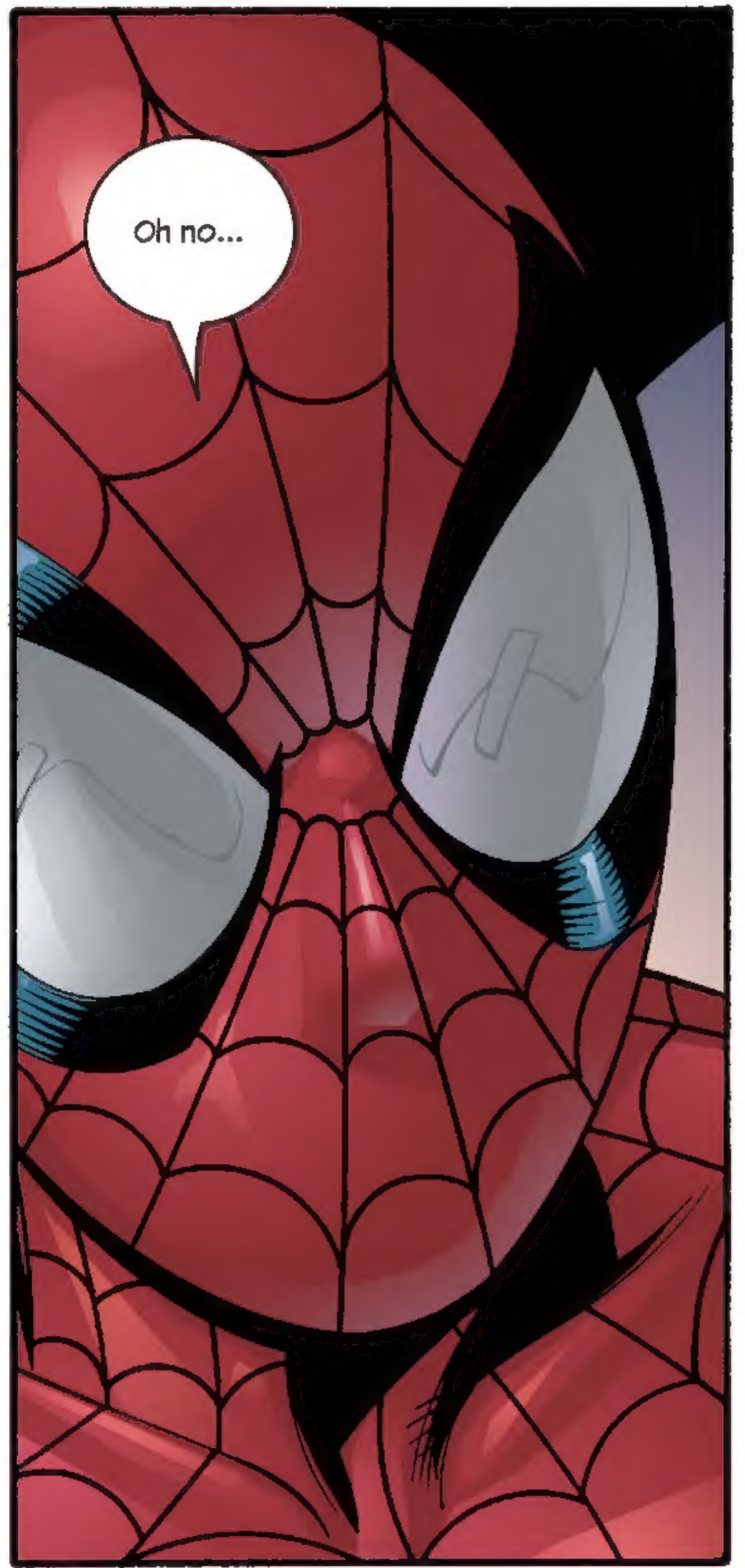
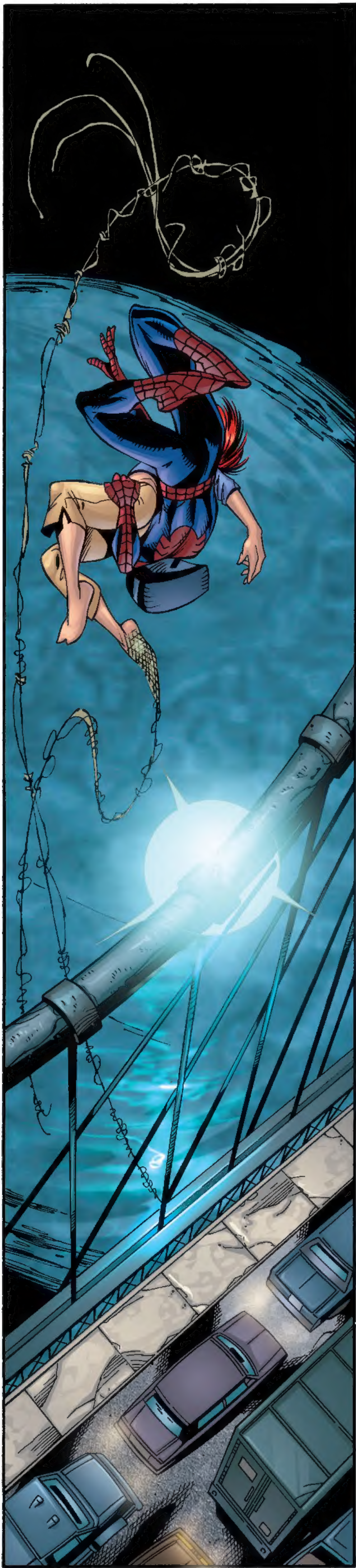
















To be continued...





SON OF

VULTURON